

# The Weekly Museum.

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## THE HERMIT OF THE ALPS.

A FRAGMENT.

[Concluded.]

In my flight I had the misfortune to drop the miniature picture of the Countess, which I had drawn forth from my bosom to compare with Nature, whilst lost in ineffable delight I stood gazing on the sleeping original. This circumstance failed not to attract the notice of my pursuer, who, checking his angry career, and stooping to pick it up, thereby afforded me time to effect my escape.

In a state of mind little short of positive distraction, I spent nearly two hours in wandering up and down a wood of considerable extent belonging to the estate, seeking rest, but finding none. At length my anxiety for the Countess, whose fate I almost dreaded to enquire, getting the better of my fear, I resolved at all events to procure intelligence concerning her. For this purpose I boldly repaired to the manor-house, regardless of the consequences that threatened my return. But judge of my astonishment on being informed, that the Count had gone out on horseback, and that this lady was still asleep, as they supposed, in her own apartment! Dreadful foreboding tortured my mind, my imagination conjured up a thousand frightful images of woe; I desired the Countess might be called, pretending some urgent business on which I wished to speak with her.

The servant brought back word, that the door was locked, adding, that she had called repeatedly without receiving any answer—"Then she is murdered"—I exclaimed, interrupting her with a degree of vehemence that spread instant terror and alarm throughout the whole family—"she is murdered by the most inhuman of assassins"—and with these words I rushed up stairs, followed by the domestics. The door was instantly forced open, and now the tragedy that had been acted stared us full in the face.

Extended on the ground, and weltering in her gore, lay the fair, unspotted victim of jealousy. Pale and lifeless were those charms, which formerly inspired love and admiration in the heart of each beholder:—those eyes which once beamed forth life and joy were now forever closed:—cold was the breast where peace and virtue lately dwelt enthroned!

Had not the thirst for vengeance steeled the iron sinews of my heart, I never could have supported the cruel spectacle. But animated with the hopes of glutting that darling passion of the human breast, and gathering strength and courage from despair, I approached the bloody corpse, and drawing forth the reeking blade, which was almost buried in the wound, displayed it to the domestics that they might recognize it for the Count's vowing at the same time implacable revenge against the murderer. These threats which were by no means the momentary effusions of passion, I hastened to put into execution, as soon as I had ordered the funeral of the Countess. Two years were spent in fruitless attempts to trace out my rival, during which period I once more travelled over greatest part of Germany, Italy and

France: Paris at last put a stop to my pursuit. Here it was that after a fierce encounter, I sacrificed my odious relation to the *mares* of my ill-fated mistress.

Revenge, however, like all other passions, is little capable of affording solid satisfaction to the mind. By gratifying its furious impulses I only added to the measure of my guilt. My conscience now reproached me with the double murder of both my unhappy relatives: the world became insupportable, and its pleasures and enjoyments tasteless and unpalatable. Self-convicted and condemned, I wandered restless from place to place, in search of peace and tranquility of mind, till at length I fixed upon this solitary cell, where by humble penitence and sincere devotion, I seek to conciliate that divine clemency and mercy which heaven withholds not from the chief of sinners.

The whole history of my life, exhibits a striking proof how dangerous it is to give way to the first ebullitions of passion, which, if not timely withheld, never fail to precipitate us into a depth of misery, remorse and wretchedness. So true is it, that happiness can never be enjoyed by man, without the perfect subordination of his passions; and a due superiority and command of reason, over those appetites which he possesses in common with the inferior classes of animated nature."



## HUMOUROUS LETTER

Upon certain Indelicacies, very frequently practised.

DEAR FRIEND,

I dined about a week ago at the house of an old friend, with whom I make it a kind of point to pass a day once a twelvemonth: This Gentleman, together with his whole family, pique themselves, not a little, upon their knowledge in the minutest article of breeding, and are universally esteemed a very polite set by the most critical circle of their acquaintance. When the salutations of the seafarers were over, I was permitted to take a chair, which I did by my friend, at the corner of the fire, and left the rest to the old Lady and her daughters. For a full hour we sat in a sleepiness of silent stupidity,

Silence was, however, at last broke by Mrs. M—, who, taking out a pocket handkerchief, which in several places was almost glewed together by a certain quantity of snuffy saliva, sagaciously took notice that the weather was very damp: at the same time that she made this remark, she pulled the handkerchief out of its plaits, and held it before the fire to dry, where to do her justice, it smoaked in such a manner as evidently to support the propriety of her observation. She had no sooner done this than Mr. M—, as if he understood it to be a signal, began an incessant coughing, and every other moment discharged large lumps of a tough phlegm against the bars of the grate, which kept up a constant hissing like so many sauges in a frying-pan. A concert of this kind I cannot say was very much to my fancy, so that by the time the summons came for dinner, I had compleatly lost

my stomach, and was infinitely more fit for a bed than a haunch of venison.

During dinner time, however, matters were rather aggravated than redressed; Mr. M—, helped me with the same fork that just before had been employed in picking his teeth, and his amiable Lady more than once dropped some double scented Maccuba among my gravy, tho' that was a favour which I by no means wished for, or solicited; to encrease my satisfaction, I happened to be a great favourite with two of the young Ladies, and generally sit between them when I pay a visit at their father's. In order to shew their attention to me, therefore, whenever I wanted any thing, rather than suffer me to wait an instant, they kindly helped me from their own plates: and Miss Jenny, in particular insisted, when the girl went down stairs for bread, that I should take her slice, tho' it bore the signs of half a dozen teeth, no way remarkable either for their whiteness or regularity.

Dinner being at length happily over, I flattered myself that I had gone through the principal fatigue of the day, though had I once taken the trouble of reflecting on the practice of former years, I might easily have known I was to suffer some additional mortifications. The interval between dinner and the hour of tea, was employed in a general invective against the plague of keeping servants, in which Mrs. M—, gave notable proofs of a profound domestic understanding.

There is a practice at the general run of tea-tables, for the company to pour the remains of every cup into a particular basin; and in this comfortable mixture of slops, the elegance of under-bred delicacy always rinses the various cups in the order they are emptied. Mrs. M—, who values herself highly on the proper discharge of the tea-table duties, is a warm friend to this delicious custom; and always takes care to clean the cup of each individual in the united slabberings of the whole. For my part, though I am far from being a nice man, yet I prefer my own dirt to the dirt of other people, and, on that account, endeavour to guard my cup from undergoing so extraordinary a purification, wherever I know this mode of rinsing is kept up. Mrs. M—, however, was not to be eluded.—Under a supposition that my backwardness in this respect, proceeded from a fear of giving her the least trouble, she insisted on my cup, with a good-natured peremptoriness, and obliged me to pretend a sudden pain in the head to avoid the disagreeable consequences of her misguided civility. Armed with this excuse, I took my leave, not a little happy at so fortunate an escape, where I was said I should have been obliged to pass the whole evening.

From this little picture, one may, perhaps, be led to reflect upon the disagreeable shake of a sweaty hand; the indelicate custom of picking one's nose; and the unpardonable practice of standing with our backs to the fire on a cold day, by which we entirely cut off every possible beam of warmth from the rest of the company. These, Sir, are errors in which the politest part of our

people indulge themselves, as well as the most underbred; and they are errors of so disagreeable a nature, that I heartily wish, for the credit of our country, we would once resolve to shake them off, as they are not only the objects of our own ridicule, but are also ridiculed by every sensible nation in Europe.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

#### OF THE RECOMPENCE OF VIRTUE.

IT has become a current or proverbial expression, that "Virtue brings its own reward," an expression founded, without doubt, on truth itself. Every good action, like invigorating dews of Heaven, are productive of wide advantages, and are marked with the sign mysterious of God himself. How deep, how wond'rous, and yet how apparent is the justice men receive in the achievements of meritorious deeds, and how conspicuous is the punishment attached to their crimes, God, in his unexampled wisdom, has given to every man an internal judge, a recorder, a conscience, which will, and does at all times, and in all circumstances, dictate to him, when he is going to depart from the observance of what he knows to be right, and will applaud his conduct, when acting upon required principles. If the punishment connected with bad actions would stop here, it would be well for humanity; but alas! in that world to come, that shranked from after-state, the persuasive page of religion tells us, that the all-wretched pageant of a day and Lord of animated matter, will there feed on the spirits of despair, as a reward of an ill spent life. This, however, cannot extend to the science-wanting African, nor the poor uneducated savage, who pays his adoration to the sun of day, and knows no God beside; and to argue from the goodness of the Deity, he cannot fail a victim to the wrath of Heaven for not worshiping the true and living God, when he, in his unsettled state, knows no such God to worship, but will only punish those who have reason and education to guide them, for committing acts marked with degeneracy, when they, as free agents, might refrain from the execution of them.

Pine-Street June 20, 1796.

LUCIUS.

#### THE NEGRO GIRL.

"WHEN Tom, an' please your honour, got to the shop, there was nobody in it but a poor negro-girl, with a bunch of white feathers slightly tied to the end of a long cane: flapping away flies--not killing them." "Tis a pretty picture!" said my uncle Toby:--she had suffered persecution, Trim, and had learned mercy."

"She was good, an' please your honor, from nature, as well as from hardships; and there are circumstances in the history of that poor friendless slut, that would melt a heart of stone," said Trim:--"and some dismal winter's evening, when your honour is in the humour, they shall be told you, with the rest of Tom's story, for it makes a part of it."

"Then do not forget, Trim," said my uncle Toby.

"A NEGRO has a foul, an' please your honor," said the corporal, doughtingly.

"I am not much versed, corporal," quoth my uncle Toby, "in things of that kind; but I suppose God would not leave him without one, any more than thee or me."

"It would be putting one sadly over the head of another," quoth the corporal.

"It would so," said my uncle Toby.

"Why then, an' please your honor, is a black wench to be used worse than a white one?"

"I can give no reason," said my uncle Toby.

"Only," cried the corporal, shaking his head, "because she has no one to stand up for her."

"Tis that very thing, Trim," quoth my uncle Toby, "which recommends her to protection--and her brethren with her. 'Tis the fortune of war which has put the whip into our hands now--where it may be hereafter, Heaven knows!----but be it where it will, the brave Trim will not use it unkindly."

"God forbid!" said the corporal.

"Amen!" responded my uncle Toby, laying his hand upon his heart.

#### MATILDA: OR, THE CHILD OF SORROW.

YE, who have known distress, and now can feel  
The throb of pity for another's woes;  
Come, WEEP o'er sorrows, which you cannot HEAL;  
Come, LAVE with tears the wound, you cannot CLOSE!

Once could MATILDA's form of graces boast,  
Which not the lyre nor pencil could express;  
But now those luring graces all are lost,  
Nipp'd in the blossom by severe distress.

Full many a year, misfortune's iron sway,  
Has rul'd her bosom, and deny'd her peace;  
Joy, when it gilded the Cimmerian day,  
But shone, the night of anguish to increase.

When hostile horrors shook the western plains,  
And weeping Freedom rous'd indignant throngs,  
Her father join'd the brave heroic swains,  
That dar'd revenge their injur'd country's wrongs.

He bravely fought on war's ensanguin'd field;  
He fell, to virtue and his country dear;  
But, ah! can Fame sweet consolation yield  
To widow'd sorrow's melancholy ear?

Her love'y sister, tho' by heav'n design'd  
The brightest brilliant in this world of guilt,  
Her youthful bloom to death's cold arms resign'd  
"Despair embraz'd the pyre, seduction built."

A smiling villain, dreft in honour's guise,  
The sweet Simplicia of her heart beguil'd---  
Charm'd, like the bird, which falls the serpent's prize,  
Deluded Virtue funk, Pollution's child.

The bloom forsook her love-inspiring face;  
The lute languish'd of her azure eye;  
Death's palest lily soon usurp'd the place,  
That blush'd so lately with the rose's dye.

The anguish'd Mother yielded to the blow,  
That tore her darling from her doating eyes,  
And thro', yon grave, its last retreat from woe,  
Her spirit flew to seek its kindred skies.

A pittance, ample tho' a mite, was left,  
To guard the lone MATILDA from distress;  
But Fordid avarice of that MITE bereft  
The gentle maid, who found no kind redress.

One cheering hope, long cherish'd, yet remain'd;  
That hope relied on ALWYN's promis'd love;  
But ah! the heart, where truth and virtue reign'd,  
Desain'd not how base another's heart could prove!

With plaints, which might the coldest soul o'erflow,  
To ALWYN's arms with all her griefs she flies;  
The tale he heard, and with dissembled woe,  
Counsel'd her sorrows, and represt her sighs.

But ere again Diana fill'd her horn,  
Perfiduous ALWYN, to an other fair,  
That hand united, which the wretch had sworn  
Should shield MATILDA's life from every care,

What now remains?--Affliction's cup ran o'er,  
And every hope of happiness was crost;  
Joy on her bosom now could gleam no more,  
And Peace in black despair's deep gulf was lost.

At length did grief a placid form assume;  
Passion's rude gust her soul no more could shake;  
Her anguish settled to a silent gloom,  
And wore the heart, it had not power to break.

But soon the long grafts, and the heavy sod,  
Shall from distress protect MATILDA's form;  
While Phenix like, her spirit quits its clod,  
And soars triumphant o'er affliction's storm.

#### ON A LADY PUTTING A WHITE ROCKET IN HER BOSOM.

WHEN the sweet scented Rocket so fair,  
To her breast dear Sophia applied,  
Overcome with soft whiteness there;  
It drooped, lost its beauty and died.

#### A N E C D O T E.

A Young gentleman, the outside of whose head was, by far the best part of it, desired a young lady where he boarded to dice his hair---She complied, and after spending, as she thought, sufficient time upon it, desired to know whether it suited him---He went to the glass, and observed that it needed a little alteration---She immediately made the proposed amendment, and then wished to know if it would do any better. He replied that it would, but that still there was one lock, which was not quite as it should be. She with much good nature arranged the offending lock in its proper place---"Very well," exclaimed he, looking in the glass; with great satisfaction at his own appearance, "It does very well now." This head, added he, putting his hand upon it "This head I would not give for any lady in North America." "If you had been at the siege of SAMARIA," said she, "you would have stood a chance to have gotten EIGHTY PIECES OF SILVER FOR IT."

\* II. Kings VI, 25. "And there was a great famine in Samaria; and behold they besieged it, until an ass's head was sold for fourscore pieces of silver.

#### A SINGULAR CHARACTER.

THE great aunt of Lord Huntley, Mrs. Gordon, was my tirewoman for a great number of years, says the widow of Monsieur. She was a singular character, and for ever in reverie. One day, intending to seal a letter in bed, she put the burning wax upon her thigh, and pressing the seal upon it, at last discovered her mistake, and cried out most terribly. Frequently, when she brought me my head-dress to go to court, she put her gloves upon my head, and her hands in my cap. She had also an unusual custom of unbuttoning the waistcoats of gentleman to whom she was speaking. Monsieur, my husband, sent her one day to carry a message to the Chevalier de Behrou, the captain of his guards, a man remarkably tall. As she was a very little woman, she could not reach his waistcoat, and was obliged to unbutton his other small cloths. The captain started back with astonishment: "For heaven's sake, Madam," said he, "what are you about?" All who were at that time in the hall of Cloud were highly diverted at the circumstance.

#### ORIGIN OF A BEAU.

IN this age of rights and reasons perhaps it may not be deemed an impudent intrusion on the patience of the ladies, to give them the origin of a BEAU. A lady of fashion and fortune was addressed by a gentleman her equal in both; yet, strange to tell, all his flattering protestations and egregious affidivities, had not the desired effect on the object of his adoration:--And he had the additional mortification of beholding that affection, for which he was so strenuous a claimant, lavished on her monkey; this impressed him with an idea that master pug possessed personal attractions superior to his own, and he accordingly resolved to imitate an APE both in person and address; the metamorphose gained him his mistress, and thus encouraged, no wonder the ludicrous fashions the above incident introduced, should become as prevalent as they are; would it not then be worthy of you my fair country women, who have reason to boast of your influence over the lords of the creation, to exert that influence in endeavouring to make them at least appear more like rational creatures.

#### SINGULAR PUNISHMENTS.

AMONG the Franks, the punishment for stealing a sporting-dog, was to walk three times round the market-place, behind the dog, kissing his posteriors during the whole time; for stealing a hawk, the culprit was sentenced either to pay a fine of eight crowns of gold; or to expose his posteriors to the beak of that voracious animal till he had lost five ounces of flesh.

The ancient Poles sentenced a calumniator to walk on ALL-FOURS, and to bark for a quarter of an hour, like a dog.

## SATURDAY, July 9, 1796.

THE wife of Mr. Enoch Tuells, of Middletown, was last week delivered of her fourth pair of twins in succession! She is now 89 years of age---has been married 11 years; and has had 15 children; Mr. Tuells is only 36 years of age---a healthy active man. What a prospect!!!

LONDON, May 7.

Yesterday, accounts were received from Mr. Drake, British minister at Milan, dated on the 16th ultimo. These state the total defeat of the French on the 11th and 12th, and the taking of Voltri. In these actions the French lost a considerable quantity of stores, magazines, &c.

The Leyden Gazette of the 26th inst. contains an article, dated Hamburg, 19th of April, giving information upon the motives that have actuated the Empress of Russia in her behaviour to the King of Sweden on his late marriage. Her majesty has explained her reasons in a manner which may occasion some embarrassment to the court of Stockholm. She has notified by her minister "that independently of the ties of blood, the safety of the north, and even that of the crown of Sweden, oblige her to insist upon an alliance; upon which she has constantly counted, and to which she has destined one of the Princesses of her own blood." The Empress adds further, "that she had caused the young Prince, destined to be the consort of his Majesty, to be instructed in the Swedish language; and that the union had been solemnly agreed upon between her and the late Gustavus, of glorious memory." Lastly, her Majesty loudly remonstrates against a marriage concerted without her consent, and contrary to the rights, which she pretends to have, for the grand duchess her grand daughter, upon the sign of the young king.

By letters from his majesty's consul at Alicant, it appears that war had been declared by the Regency of Algiers against the Danes, and that they have already captured and carried into Algiers seven Danish vessels laden with brandy, wine, &c. All the Algerine cruisers are at sea.

On the 8th ultimo, two ships sailed up the Scheldt to Antwerp; they are the first that have sailed up the Scheldt since the opening of that river.

The French in Italy have put in practice, with their usual success a system of incessant attack; not contented with the gaining of one single victory, or one important position, they have proceeded from attack to attack, from victory to victory, and from the 6th of last month to the 21st scarcely a day elapsed without an action. What success has attended their operations is already known. The ranks of the Austrian and Sardinian armies have been thinned by loss of nearly 20,000 men; and all co-operation between General Beaulieu and General Colli, has been cut off. Whither those two Generals have retired, the French accounts do not mention. It has been conjectured that the former has retreated to the frontiers of the Milanese, and that the latter is fallen back to Turin. With respect to the French, the way

".....is all before them, where to choose."

Piedmont and the Milanese seems to be incapable of much resistance. Piedmont disaffected to its present government. The Milanese impatient of the Austrian yoke.

Hague, 29th April.

"Letters from Aleppo, read in the Batavian National Assembly, announce that the privateers of the isle of France, have taken twelve English vessels, richly laden, on their return from China."

The Vengeur has taken nine new prizes, laden with corn, wine, butter, and iron. They have been sent into Corunna, Brest, and Morlaix.

Many persons think that the fear of seeing the Milanese ravaged, has determined the Emperor to make peace, to detach himself from England, and to give up Belgium for some indemnity.

The same Parisian Journal, of the 16th Floreal, (May 5) speaking of the victories of the French in Italy, says, "The English have embarked 600 men for the purpose of assisting the Austrians; but they have only served to augment the number of prisoners taken by the French, for they have been sent under a guard of Republicans to Nice."

PARIS, May 7.

There arrived here yesterday evening, in great haste, an agent of the King of Sardinia, who came to conjure the Directory to grant peace to the King, his master. He offers, it is said, to renounce Savoy and Nice, to make with the Republic and alliance offensive and defensive against

the House of Austria; and to make a temporary surrender of many strong places, as a pledge of his sincerity.

An extraordinary Courier arrived yesterday morning at the Spanish Ambassador's with dispatches, which charge him, it is said to endeavor to negotiate a suspension of arms between the armies of the Republic and the troops of the King of Sardinia. This news is not devoid of probability ---First, because Victor Amadeus, may now begin to dread the loss of his states and his throne; and in the second place, because the Treaty made with Spain states, that we shall accept the mediation of the Court of Madrid, to favor of the King of Sardinia.

May 8.

Extract of a letter from the General of Division, Alexander Berthier, Chief of the East, Major General of the army of Italy to one of his friends in Paris.

Head-Quarters in the entrenched Camp of Ceva, 28 Germinal, (April 19) evening 10 o'clock.

"We have driven the enemy from the famous entrenched camp of Ceva: and in the course of the flight, batteries of our artillery shall be established within musket shot of the fort, which shall be soon in our power.

"We occupy the city of Ceva, where they bake the bread for the left and centre of the army.

"The Austrians, worsted on the 23d, 24th, 25th, and 26th, appear to be retiring beyond Acqui; they have withdrawn all the posts from Voltri and the Bochetta.

"You may easily judge how busy we are. We do not march, but we fly.

"Left any of the Chouans should doubt the accounts we have presented of the prisoners made by the Republicans, answer them by the subjoined extract, from the account in my possession, made from an exact view.

GERMAL.

23d at Montenotte	1500 men
24th at Cossaria	1300 do.
25th at the taking of the castle of Cossaria, including the Lieut. Gen. Marquis de Provera, and 36 officers	1327 do.
25th at St. Jean	250 do.
25th at Dego, including 280 officers	4373 do.
26th re-taken at Dego	34 officers
Idem	1200 men
Advanced works of Ceva	221 do.
Total 10,205	

"Assure, then, these gentlemen, that there are 10,205 prisoners, from the 23d to the 26th, and if they will pay the printer, I will send them the list to convince them containing their Christian and Sir-amis, regiments, battalions and companies.

"We have about 700 wounded enemies in our hospitals, add to that 29 pieces of cannon, &c. I do not speak of the killed---you may suppose there is an infinite number.

(Signed)

"ALEXANDER BERTHIER."

BRUSSELS, April 23.

Jourdan takes the command of the army destined to act in the Handfuick. He has already reached Treves with his etat major. His army is to be composed of two divisions. The first division is to transfer the Theatre of war to the district between the Moselle and the Nahe, with a view of driving the Austrians from their present position at Kreuznach and Steinberg. This detachment will be commanded by Gen. Jourdan in person. It is composed of, at least, 70,000 effective men, of which one third is cavalry. The second division is to occupy the entrenched position from Bacharach to Coblenz, to cut off the passage of the Rhine at this point. The hostile armies are already partly encamped, and as soon as they are completely so, hostilities will commence.

On the side of the lower Rhine, Gen. Lefebvre has pushed on a part of his detachment to the front. Arch-Duke Charles and Gen. Bellgrave, have just arrived at Siegbourg on the bank of the Sieg. They were closely followed by twelve squadrons of cavalry and eight battalions of infantry, who have arrived as a reinforcement to the army of the lower Rhine.

LEGHORN, April 14.

We have received a confirmation of the report of the burning of the Ca Ira, of 94 guns, on the evening of the 12th. She was at anchor in the harbour of St. Florenzo when the accident happened. It is supposed to have been occasioned by the boiling over of a pitch kettle. It does not appear that any of the crew were lost; and happily the rest of the fleet did not receive any damage. The Ca Ira was taken from the French by Admiral Hotham.

### DIED

On Saturday morning last, at 3 o'clock, Miss SALLY RHINELANDER, eldest daughter of Mr. Frederick Rhinelander, of this city.

On Monday last, at 12 o'clock, of an apoplectic fit, Miss MARY BLACKBURN, in the 20th year of her age. A young lady much esteemed by all who knew her.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

SEVERAL favours dropped us in the course of a few weeks we are obliged to lay over, as we have established the Miller's rule, "first come, first ground." ---The REBUS handed some time since should have been inserted had the author favored us with a solution; for many of them are so enigmatical that none but the writers can solve them. ---A number of Poetical favors require a second reading, and considerable BRUNING; particularly W. R.'s Comparison between a Young Lady and a Rose. ---We would recommend a number of our poetical friends to stoop to HUMBLE PROSE; and have taken the liberty of extracting the following lines from the celebrated Mr. Pope for their consideration---

"A little learning is a dang'rous thing;  
"Drink deep, or taste not, the Pierian spring;  
"There shallow draughts intoxicate the brain,  
"And drinking largely sober us again."

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New-York, May 2, 1796.

9 ot.

## Court of Apollo.

### THE WOODBINE ALCOVE. A SONG.

WITH Phillis I sought out the Woodbine Alcove,  
And pres'd the dear maid to my breast,  
I spoke in her ear half the tale of my love,  
And I bid her imagine the rest.  
  
"Lord, Sir," said the damsel, and blushing she spoke,  
"I know what 'tis you would say,  
I am told that you men with us virgins will joke,  
"Are you now or in earnest or play?"  
  
"In earnest, my dear," I with rapture replied,  
"Your bliss shall I seek throughout life,  
Permit me to morrow to call you my bride,  
"And you'll see---how I'll boast of my wife."  
  
The damsel consented---the bargain was made!  
Our life is the picture of love,  
And I still blest the moment I got the dear maid  
To consent---in the Woodbine Alcove.

### SARAH LEACH, Mantua Maker from London,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of this City, and particularly her friends, that she has removed to No. 35, Roosevelt-street, where she will thankfully receive any commands in the line of her business, and flatters herself that she will merit the future custom and approbation of her employers.

Nov. 14, 1795.

8s---tf.

### FOR SALE, A Two Story House,

WITH a two story back building. A cellar under the front house, a good cistern in the yard, that holds nine hogsheads of water. In the kitchen there is a good flue oven; with every convenience necessary for a small family. For further particulars enquire at No. 266, William-street. May 7. 10 tf

### Thomas Seaman, Tailor.

No. 1, Peck-Slip,

WITH gratitude informs his Friends and the Public in general, that he has received by the latest arrivals, a general assortment of the most fashionable Goods suitable to the season, which he will sell on the most reasonable terms, and hopes from the variety of articles and his exertions to please, to accommodate every demand, April 9. 6---tf

### HIRAM GARDINER, Ladies Shoe Maker,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of this City, that he has removed from No. 32, Cedar-street, to No. 214, Broad-Way, nearly opposite the City-Tavern; where he has received by the latest vessels from Europe, a large and general assortment of Ladies materials of the newest fashion and best quality.

N. B. Ladies may be supplied on the shortest notice. New-York, May 14, 1796. 11---tf.

### Universal Red Ointment,

MADE and prepared by Mrs. McCORMIC, who is the only proprietor of the original receipt. This Ointment is remarkable for its excellencies in all kinds of fresh wounds, bruises, scalds, burns, sore or gibb'd heels, and even for sore eyes, it being of so innocent a composition as to be used at all times of the year without any kind of danger.

The variety of cures that have been performed with this ointment, can be attested to by many of the most respectable inhabitants of this city.

It is recommended to all families, and particularly to masters of vessels, as it retains its virtues in all climates.

To be sold at this Printing Office, and No. 74, James-street, New-York.

N. B. This Ointment is in boxes at 4s---3s and 2s each. Great allowance will be made to those who purchase by the quantity.

Jan. 9 93---tf.

### Doctors Bradhurst and Watkins.

THE partnership of Bradhurst and Watkins being this day dissolved by mutual consent, all persons indebted to the said firm or to Doctor Bradhurst are requested to make immediate payment to Samuel Watkins, at the old stand, corner of Pearl-street and Peck-slip. And those having any demands against said firm, are requested to present the same for payment. May 7, 1796. 10---tf.

### Caleb Haviland.

MERCHANT TAYLOR,

No. 77, John-street, late Golden Hill,

INFORMS his friends and the public in general. That he has received by the late arrivals, a general assortment of FASHIONABLE GOODS, viz. Broad Cloths of a superior quality, Silk striped and spotted Cloths, clouded and striped Nankeens, Marcellles, Muslinet, Satins, and other articles suitable to the season, which he will sell on the most reasonable terms; and hopes, from the variety of articles, and his exertions to please, to accommodate every demand. An APPRENTICE wanted, A youth of about 16 or 17 years of age. June 4. 14---tf.

### ISRAEL HAVILAND, Boot & Shoe Maker,

HAS removed to No 243, Water-street, near Peck-slip, a few doors east of his former residence, and hopes for a continuance of the favors of his friends, and the public, which will be utmost ambition to merit. 14---tf

### Elegant Laces and Edgings.

A Beautiful assortment of white Laces and Edgings, damask and plain table linen, from three to ten quarters wide, superior in patterns and quality to any in this city. Likewise a large assortment of coarse and fine muslins, and a few elegant 4-4 and 5-4 silk shawls. Also, every other article in the Dry Good Line wholesale and retail, by

GEO. R. HENDRICKSON

March 5. 01 tf No. 79, Maiden-Lane,  
Formerly occupied by Mr. John Kingland.

### Attention!!! Young Ladies.

At No 60, CATHARINE-STREET,

ARE taught the following branches of Education to Youth of both Sexes, vix. Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Latin and Greek, Geography, Composition, Speaking, Navigation, Gauging, Surveying, Merton, Book-Keeping, and Tambouring to Young Ladies; on the most reasonable terms; also, an Evening School is now open for Young Men and Apprentices. Poor Girls are taught gratis on Sabbath Days. 16---tf.

### Laces and Edgings.

JUST received, as Elegant an Assortment of White Laces and Edgings, as ever has been exposed for sale in this city; likewise Ribbons of the newest fashion, Silk Hosiery of all kinds, both French and English, with a variety of other Dry Goods, Wholesale and Retail, as usual, at No. 114, Pearl-street, late Hanover-square.

JACOB WILLKINS, Jun.

New-York, April 30, 1796. 9 tf

### Walter Townsend,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public, that he has opened School, in a large commodious upper room, at No. 10, Peck-slip, where he teaches Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Trigonometry, Surveying, Navigation, English Grammar, &c. Having had long experience, as a teacher, he is conscious he shall be able to give satisfaction to his employers; and therefore flatters himself he shall not fail of patronage.

He has also employed a person, eminently skilled in the languages, to teach the Latin, Greek, French, Spanish and Italian tongues, upon the newest and most approved plans.

He likewise informs such persons as cannot attend at the usual hours, that he opens a Morning School, at the same place, from 6 till 8 o'clock, where all the aforementioned branches will be taught, Reading only excepted.

New-York, May 14, 1796. ---tf.

THE Co-partnership of Mills and Van Nostrand, was dissolved on the 6th of May, by mutual consent. Persons having demands against them, are requested to present the same for settlement, and those who are indebted are requested to make immediate payment. 14---tf.

June 4, 1796.

JAMES MILLS.

JACOB V. NOSTRAND.

### NOTICE.

WHEREAS William Jones Cecil, of the county of Otsego in the state of New-York, farmer, being indebted to Jacob Watson of the city of New-York, in the state of New-York merchant, by bond, bearing date the third day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety four, in the penal sum of fourteen hundred pounds, current money of the state of New-York. Conditioned for the payment of the sum of seven hundred pounds like money, on or before the first day of November next ensuing the day of the date of the said bond or obligation. AND WHEREAS the said William Jones Cecil did, by indenture bearing date the same day and year aforesaid, to secure the payment thereof, mortgage to the said Jacob Watson, ALL those four certain pieces, parcels, or quarter lots of land herein after described, situate, lying and being in the late county of Tryon, thereafter in the county of Montgomery, and now the counties of Montgomery and Herkimer, or partly in both, and in the state of New-York; and being part and parcel of a tract on the north side of the Mohawk River, now known and distinguished by the name of Jersey Field, heretofore granted by letters patent under the great seal of the late province, (now state of New-York) dated the twelfth day of April in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy, unto Henry Glen and Alexander Campbell, and ninety two other persons, which said tract is thus described: Beginning at a white pine tree standing on the west side of a creek commonly called and known by the name of Te-caisharanda or Canada creek, which said pine tree was formerly marked with a blaze and three notches, and a hand holding an arrow, and with the figures 1764, for the north east corner of a tract of land surveyed for Sir William Johnson, in the year one thousand seven hundred and sixty four, by Isaac Vrooman. And this tract runs from the said pine tree north seventy four degrees, east seven hundred and eight chains, then north fifty eight degrees, west one thousand eight hundred and forty seven chains to another brook commonly called and known by the name of Theifgo or Canada creek, then down the stream thereof as it runs, including one half of the said brook, to the rear line, or northerly bounds of the said tract surveyed for Sir William Johnson, then along the said rear line or northerly bounds, south fifty eight degrees east, one thousand eight hundred and forty seven chains to the aforesaid pine tree where this tract first began, containing ninety four thousand acres of land, and the usual allowance for high ways; which said pieces, parcels or quarter lots of land intended to be hereby granted are known and distinguished in the deed of partition of the lots of the said patent, made and executed by and between the proprietors of the said tract, on the seventeenth day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy three, and also on the map or chart affixed to the said partition deed, (which said partition deed and map thereto annexed are duly recorded in the county of Tryon, liber A, fol. 100, 101, 102, 103, continued as far as 127) by the numbers thirteen, twenty seven, eighty two, and eighty four, whereof a moiety or half part of each of the said lots was by the said partition deed, conveyed and set apart for and to the said Henry Glen, and whereof it is intended by these presents to convey and grant as follows, that is to say, the south-east quarter or fourth part of the said lot, number thirteen, containing two hundred and sixty two acres and one half acre, strict measure. The south-west quarter or fourth part of the said lot number eighty-four, containing two hundred and sixty two acres and one half acre of like measure. The north-east quarter or fourth part of the said lot number eighty two, containing two hundred and sixty two acres and one half acre of like measure. And the north-east quarter or fourth part of the said lot number twenty seven, containing two hundred and sixty two acres and one half of like measure. The said four quarter lots containing together the full quantity of one thousand and fifty acres of land, strict measure, together with all and singular the hereditaments and appurtenances thereto belonging or in any wise appertaining. AND, WHEREAS the condition of said bond not having been performed, Notice is therefore hereby given, to all whom it may concern, that by virtue of a power contained in the said mortgage, and pursuant to the act in such case made and provided, the said above described premises will be sold by public auction, at the Tontine Coffee House, in the city of New-York, on the first day of November, next ensuing the date hereof, at twelve o'clock of the said day. Dated the 28th day of March, in the year one thousand seven hundred and ninety six.

JACOB WATSON.

April 9, 1796.

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